

NO.
35

TOP-NOTCH

APRIL
10¢

Laugh

comics



I'm DOTTY.
Hi'ya podners! Hope
you'll like me.

I'm DITTO. And
what Dotty
says is ditto
for me!

R.I.P.
HERE LIES GUS GLOOM-
PUSS, BUT HE DON'T
BELONG HERE. HE LEFT
THIS WORLD BEFORE
HIS TIME WAS UP.
THAT'S WHY HE'S A -
HOMELESS GHOST-

RED
HOLMDALE

AMERICA'S FUNNIEST JOKE BOOK



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



Jim Prentice
 FAMOUS INVENTOR OF
 ELECTRIC FOOTBALL
 BASEBALL, Etc.



ANNOUNCES

DAD
 You're **SUNK!**



BOMB WITH BLAST 'EM



The Amazing NEW
Battle Game

Each contestant maps his battle and positions his weapons—secretly. Then, Bomb 'em! . . . Blast 'em! . . . The exciting moments come when you learn you scored a hit. If you are lucky in targeting your shots, you have the advantage. No two battles come out alike. Skill, imagination, daring, play an important part in the results. Smart boys and their folks love the thrilling action this game provides. Soldiers, sailors, marines, play it over and over again because of its intriguing interest. Comes complete in portfolio with sets of battles for Madagascar, Midway and Solomon Islands. \$1 postpaid and gift wrapped. Money back if you are not more than satisfied after playing two battles.

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

JIM PRENTICE, Amount
 Electric Game Co., Inc., Enclosed
 101 Bridge St., Holyoke, Mass.

Please send _____ Blast 'Em Games.
 Price \$1 Postpaid in the U. S. A.

Name _____

Street _____

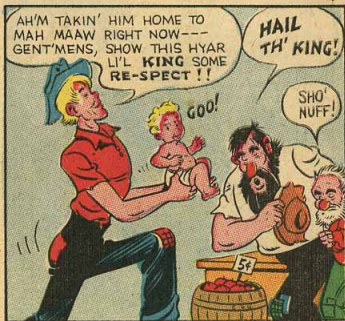
Town _____

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

POKEY POKEY

WHILE FISHING, POKEY THE HILLBILLY SHERIFF, FOUND AN ABANDONED BABE BY THE STREAM. HE IS NOW TRYING TO DISCOVER THE CHILD'S IDENTITY

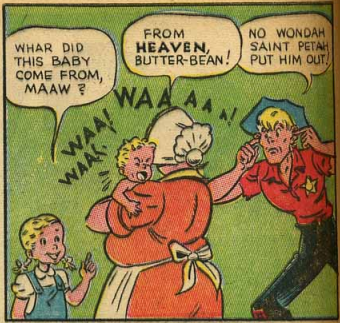
by Don Dean.





LOOKY! NOW HE'S A WAILIN' --WHY DO BABYS CRY, PAAW?

CAUSE THEY IS TOO YOUNG TO CUSS AH RECKONS, BUTTER-BEAN?



WHAR DID THIS BABY COME FROM, MAAW ?

FROM HEAVEN, BUTTER-BEAN!

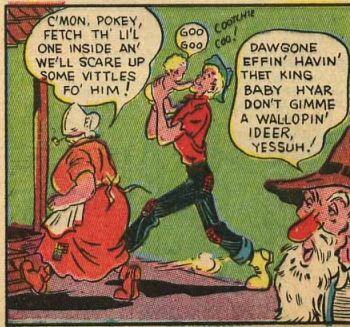
NO WONDAR SAINT PETAR PUT HIM OUT!



AH DON'T KNOW HOW HE WILL LIKE ET HYAR! HE IS USED TO PALACES AN' CASTLES MOS' PROBL'Y!



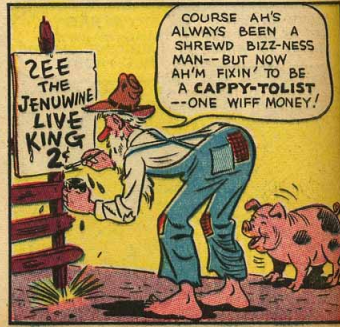
PALACES AN' CASTLES (SPAT!) WOT'S WRONG WIFF OUR HOME-- OUTSIDE OF NEEDIN' A LI'L PAINT MEBBE!



C'MON, POKEY, FETCH TH' LI'L ONE INSIDE AN' WE'LL SCARE UP SOME VITLES FO' HIM!

GOD GOO COO! HE COO!

DAWGONE EFFIN' HAVIN' THET KING BABY HYAR DON'T GIMME A WALLOPIN' IDEER, YESSUH!



ZEE THE JENUWINE LIVE KING 2¢

COURSE AH'S ALWAYS BEEN A SHREWD BIZZ-NESS MAN-- BUT NOW AH'M FIXIN' TO BE A CAPPY-TOLIST --ONE WIFF MONEY!



WUNDAH WHUT YO' OL' MAN IS UP TO, SON? --HE IS OUT THAR LOOKIN' HAPPY AS A CAT AT MILKIN' TIME!

COOTCHIE COO YO' MAJESTY!



POKEY, GET YO' LAZY HIDE OUT THAR AN' CHOP SOME WOOD! AH WANT TO GIVE THIS LI'L FELLAH A NICE WARM BAFF!

OKAY, MAAW!



TH' PO' CHILE -- BEIN' KING AH SPOSE HE WILL HAFTA TAKE A BAFF EVAH DAY-- SHO' GLAD AH HAIN'T NO KING!



BUT AH WILL BE NICE TO HIM ANYWAY, AN WHEN HE GROWS UP MEBBE HE WILL MAKE ME A KNIGHT--SIR POKEY OAKY--- SHO' SOUNDS GOOD! DUM-DE-DEE!

EEEEK!



WHUT'S THET NOW??

POKEY! COME HYAR QUICK!!

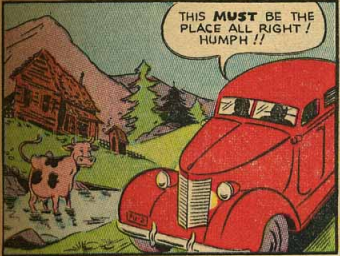


IS SOMETHIN' WRONG WIFF HIS MAJESTY, MAAW?

HIS MAJESTY MAH EYE!! SON, THIS HYAR CHILE IS A SHE!!



THE DAYS ROLLED INTO WEEKS WITH "PEACHES", THE CENTER OF LOVE AND AFFECTION UNTIL ONE MORNING ---



THIS **MUST** BE THE PLACE ALL RIGHT! HUMPH!!



HOWDY DEW, LADIES, WHUT KIN AH DO FO' YO' ALL? WON'T YO' KINDLY STEP INSIDE PLEASE?

THIS IS **NOT** A SOCIAL CALL, MRS. OAKY.--**WE** ARE FROM THE COUNTY HOME AND HAVE COME FOR THE CHILD!



BUT- BUT AH DON'T UNDAHSTAND, WE'UNS LOVE "PEACHES" AN' ARE FIXIN' TO KEEP HER !!

WE WILL MAKE THE DECISIONS. PREPARE THE CHILD TO LEAVE AT **ONCE!**



SA-AY, WHUT IN TARNATIONS IS YO' HEN-HUSSIES CACKLIN' 'BOUT ANYWAY!

THEY DONE COME TO TAKE OUR LI'L ONE, PAAW. THEY SAY WE'UNS HAIN'T FITTIN' TO REAR HER!!



OH! IS THET SO? WAAL, AH'LL HAVE YO' KNOW AH PATCHED MAH ROOF AN' PLANTED **EIGHT VICTORY GARDENS** ALL FO' THIS CHILE!

EIGHT VICTORY GARDENS? AND HOW ARE THEY **PROGRESSING?**



WAAL, (SPAT) AH HAD SEVEN DEFEATS SO FAH, BUT WE'UNS WILL MAKE OUT!!

HUMPH! I HAVE SEEN QUITE ENOUGH! **GIVE ME THAT CHILD!!**

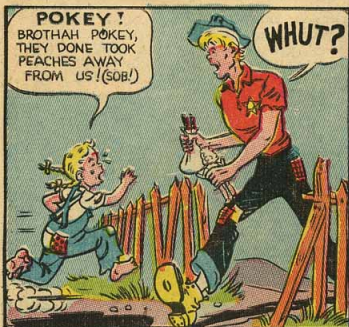


WAAL, (CHOKE) THAR LI'L PEACHES GOES! RECKON WE'UNS KIN NOT DO ANYTHIN' 'BOUT HIT!



UNAWARE OF THE TRAGEDY THAT HAS BEFALLEN HIS FAMILY, POKEY HURRIES HOME FOR HIS SUPPER!

JUS' WAIT TILL PEACHES SEES WOT AH'M BRINGIN' HER TONIGHT!--MAN, THESE SHO' WILL MAKE HER HAPPY! YESSUH! DUM-DE-DE!



POKEY! BROTHAH POKEY, THEY DONE TOOK PEACHES AWAY FROM US!(SOB!)

WHUT?!



BUT WHUT ELSE COULD WE'UNS DO, SON, THEY HAD LEGAL LOOKIN' PAPAHS AN' STUFF!

AH SHOULD HAVE BLOWN OFF THEIR HAIDS--THA'S WHUT!



THE NIGHT IS A SLEEPLESS ONE, SLOWLY A PLAN JELLS IN THE CHILD-LIKE MIND OF HEART-BROKEN POKEY!



OR PAPAHS HOME SWH!

IT LOOKS LIKE POKEY, A SHERIFF HIMSELF, IS ABOUT TO SET A BAD EXAMPLE OF LAW AND ORDER-- BUT THAT'S NEXT MONTH'S STORY AND YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS IT!

THE BLACK HOOD

MAN OF MYSTERY

Last Will and Testament
of John Nesbitt
TO THE SEVEN DOOMED MEN
I HEREBY BEQUEATH—
DEATH!



RICH MAN, POOR MAN,
BEGGARMAN, THIEF,
DOCTOR, LAWYER,
INDIAN CHIEF. ---
**SEVEN DOOMED
MEN!** FATED BY
THE LAST FEVERISH
SCRAWLINGS IM-
PRINTED UPON THE
WILL OF DEATH!
WHY WERE THEY
CHOSEN? WHO ARE
THEY? WHAT IS
THEIR DESTINY?

HIGH ON HURRICANE HILL STANDS OLD JOHN NESBITT'S MANSION, A SYMBOL OF A DYNASTY OF WEALTH AND UNHAPPINESS.....



INSIDE, DR. BLACK AND LAWYER GRAVES WAIT--- GRIMLY!

I KNOW I'M GOING TO DIE, DOCTOR! YOU NEEDN'T TRY TO FOOL ME!



A LOT OF PEOPLE ARE GOING TO BE GLAD TO SEE ME DIE-- A LOT OF FILTHY VERMIN WHO CAN HARDLY WAIT TO GET THEIR HANDS ON MY MONEY! IF ONLY THERE WERE SOME WAY I COULD FOOL THEM!

YOU'LL HAVE TO ACT FAST JOHN! YOU HAVEN'T MUCH TIME LEFT. AND THERE'S STILL THE WILL TO BE DRAWN UP!

I KNOW IT, BLAST YOU--- SHUT UP AND LET ME THINK!

RICHMAN! POOR MAN! BEGGARMAN! THIEF!



WHAT'S THAT NOISE, OUTSIDE?



DOCTOR! LAWYER! INDIAN CHIEF!

THOSE CHILDREN HAVE GIVEN ME THE ANSWER-- I KNOW NOW WHO I'M GOING TO LEAVE MY MONEY TO! HA, HA! WHAT A JOKE ON ALL THE GREEDY HANDS ITCHING FOR MY MONEY!

JUST SOME CHILDREN PLAYING, JOHN!



AS DARKNESS FALLS UPON THE FORBIDDING MANSION, **LAWYER GRAVES** SETS FORTH TO CARRY OUT THE FANTASTIC WHIM OF THE DYING MAN!

NEVER HEARD OF ANYTHING SO FOOLISH IN ALL MY LIFE!

I'D LIKE TO SEE MR. ROCKABILT ON A MATTER OF EXTREME IMPORTANCE!

I KNOW YOU'RE A RICH MAN, MR. ROCKABILT--- BUT WOULD YOU BE AVERSE TO INHERITING A GREAT DEAL OF MONEY?

LATER...

WHEW-- ROCKABILT THOUGHT I WAS CRAZY-- BUT HE'LL COME! NOW TO FIND A POOR MAN!

SURE! TONY PASQUALE PLENTY POOR-- WHY YOU ASK?

COME WITH ME!

WHAT!



AND SO AFTER MANY HOURS' LABOR, LAWYER GRAVES RETURNS WITH HIS COLLECTION OF HEIRS FOR THE NESBITT MILLIONS---

WELL, YOU AND I ARE THE **DOCTOR** AND THE **LAWYER**, GRAVES' THAT LEAVES ONLY ONE TO GO!

YES-- THE INDIAN CHIEF! BUT WHERE ON EARTH CAN WE FIND ONE OF THOSE?-- WAIT A MINUTE! MAYBE A NEWSPAPER CAN HELP US!



AND SO WE HAVE THE BE-GINNING OF A BIZARRE AND TERRIBLE EXPERI-ENCE FOR 7 MEN!

I FEEL FOOLISH-BUT WE'LL HAVE TO DO AS NESBITT SAYS, MIGHT AS WELL BE-GIN AT ONCE HELLO--- DAILY EXPRESS?

YES!-- REPORTER BARBARA SUTTON-SPEAK-ING' WHAT'S THAT? HUH?

SAY- ARE YOU TRYING TO KID ME? THIS IS A NEWSPAPER- NOT A NURSERY!

WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH AN INDIAN-CHIEF ANYWAY? --OH! --HA,HA,HA!-- THAT'S A GOOD ONE!

WHAT'S UP, BABS?

WOTTA YARN... NESBITT'S DYING AND WANTS TO LEAVE HIS MONE-Y TO SEVEN MEN! AND WAIT TILL YOU HEAR WHO THE SEVEN ARE, KIP!



A POOR MAN, A RICH MAN, A BEGGARMAN, THIEF, DOCTOR, LAWY-ER, AND YOU.

ME-- YOU'VE GOT IT WRONG- YOU MEAN AN INDIAN CHIEF!

MINUTES LATER...

THIS IS SCREWY, I TELL YOU' WHERE'D YOU GET THIS COSTUME ANY-WAY?

THERE ARE LOTS OF THINGS LYING AROUND A NEWSPAPER OF- FICE' NOW BE QUIET AND DO AS I SAY THERE'S A STORY HERE AND I'M GO-ING TO GET IT!

UGH!

HOURS PASS AND WHEN THE MASSIVE WROUGHT-IRON HANDS OF THE NESBITT GRAND FATHER CLOCK MEET TO TOLL OUT MIDNIGHT---

--A WEIRD SCENE UN-FOLDS--

HERE THEY ARE JOHN- THE SEVEN MEN YOU ASKED FOR!

GOOD-- AND NOW LISTEN CAREFULLY, ALL OF YOU!



THE HOURS DRAG BY--- AND THE SEVEN MEN
NERVOUSLY AWAIT THE DEATH OF JOHN NESBITT---

SUDDENLY---

DOCTOR-- H-HELP!

1. RICH MAN
I CAN'T BELIEVE
IT-- SOMEONE GIV-
ING ME MONEY!
EXTRAORDINARY!!

2. POOR MAN
CARA MIA, NOW
MY KEEBS HAVE
PLENTY TO
EAT!

3. BEGGAR MAN
DAWGONE, HERE'S
A HAND-OUT I
WASN'T EVEN
ASKIN' FOR!
DAWGONE!

4. THIEF
I DON'T LIKE
DIS SET-UP AT
ALL! I JUST
DONE A STRETCH
AND I AIN'T
ANXIOUS TO
GO BACK!

5. DOCTOR
JOHN IS
SLEEPING.
TOO BAD I
CAN'T DO
ANYMORE
FOR HIM!

6. LAWYER
GLAD I DEALT
MYSELF IN THIS
GAME! I CAN USE
THE MONEY!

7. INDIAN CHIEF
WHAT A STRANGE
SITUATION--- THIS
IS--- SEVEN
STRANGERS TO
INHERIT A FOR-
TUNE!

THE DOCTOR AND LAWYER RUN
UPSTAIRS--- MINUTES LATER
LAWYER GRAVES APPEARS---

WELL?

WHAT'S
UP?

NESBITT IS DEAD! IT WAS
HIS WISH THAT ALL SEVEN
OF HIS INHERITORS SPEND
THE NIGHT IN THIS HOUSE!
TO THOSE WHO ARE STILL
HERE TOMORROW, I WILL
READ THE WILL!

WHATA HE MEAN? "STILL
HERE"? I NO UNDERSTAND!

PERHAPS ALL OF US
WON'T LIVE TO SEE THE
MORNING, MY FRIEND!

ANNOYING
TO HAVE TO
WAIT TILL
MORNING,
DOCTOR!

YES, AND
TO HAVE TO
SHARE IT
WITH RIFF-
RAFF, EH
GRAVES?

POOR
NES-
BITT!



I CAN'T STAND THIS GREEDINESS, I'M GOING TO BED!

ME TOO! I'M HITTING A SOFT BED FOR ONCE!

FUNNY, I GOT A FEELING SOMEONE'S BEEN FOLLOWING ME!

GOODNIGHT, GENTLEMEN! I'M RETIRING!



NO! NO! HELP! HELP!

SUFFERING SNAKES! SOMEONE'S IN TROUBLE!



IT'S THE BEGGAR-MAN! --- AND WERE TOO LATE!



HOOD, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE!

I CAME AS THE INDIAN-CHIEF-- AND I'M GLAD I DID--!

THANK THE LORD YOU'RE HERE! BUT WHY WAS THIS POOR FELLOW MURDERED?

-- BUT KEEP TOGETHER FOLKS --- KEEP IN PAIRS!

I'VE A HUNCH THAT MAY LEAD ME SOMEWHERE!

I DON'T KNOW YET, MR. ROCK-BILT!

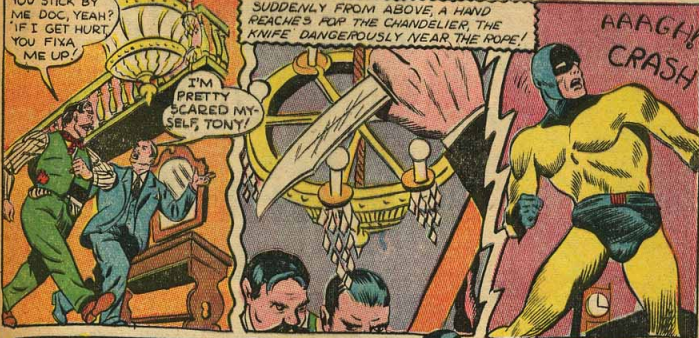


YOU STICK BY ME DOC, YEAH? IF I GET HURT YOU FIXA ME UP!

SUDDENLY FROM ABOVE, A HAND REACHES FOR THE CHANDELIER, THE KNIFE DANGEROUSLY NEAR THE ROPE!

AAGH!
CRASH

I'M PRETTY SCARED MYSELF, TONY!



IF ONLY I CAN MAKE IT IN TIME!

IT'S DR. BLACK AND TONY!

WHO'LL BE NEXT?



YES WHO'LL BE NEXT? MURDER SEEMS TO LURK AT EVERY TURN! TRULY, THE WILL OF DEATH IS BEQUEATHING A LEGACY OF BLOOD!

PLEASE, MR HOOD, YOU'VE GOT TO PROTECT ME! MONEY DOESN'T MEAN ANYTHING TO ME - I HAVE LOTS OF IT! I WANT TO RETURN HOME!

--- BECAUSE SOMEONE IN THIS HOUSE --- PERHAPS ONE OF YOU IS THE KILLER!! YOU CAN'T LEAVE NOW!

I'M SORRY, YOU CAN'T, MR. ROCKABILT---



BLACK HOOD,
THIS CASE WILL
NOT BE EASY TO
PUZZLE OUT!
ROCKABILT,
LAWYER GRAVES,
AND THE THIEF
ARE THE RE-
MAINING SUS-
PECTS!

UNLESS-
WE'RE FOR-
GETTING
JOHN NES-
BITT,
BUT THEN
ISN'T HE
DEAD?

AT THAT
MOMENT
THE ROOM
IS PLUNGED
INTO DARKNESS

WHO
TURNED
THOSE
LIGHTS
OUT!

UGGHH!
ARRGHH!

I SEE HIM NOW--
THIS TIME HE
WON'T GET
FAR!

HELP!
HEL--
OOOOH!

AS THE **BLACK HOOD**
TAKES A FLYING LEAP--SU-
DDENLY THE DISGUISED MUR-
DERER DUCKS TO ONE SIDE!



MISSED HIM--
THE SLIPPERY RAT!

COULD HE HAVE
ESCAPED DOWN
THIS? NO SIGN
OF HIM!



BY THE TIME THE HOOD REALIZES I CLIMBED TO THE ROOF, IT'LL BE TOO LATE FOR HIM!

JUST WORK THIS GARGOYLE LOOSE ---
AAH, THERE! SHE GOES!

JUMPIN' JACKPOTS!

MISSED ME! JUST SWUNG BACK IN TIME!

I'VE AN IDEA THAT FELLOW'S A LITTLE SHY ABOUT MEETING ME!

HE'S GETTING AWAY! I'VE GOT TO HEAD HIM OFF BEFORE HE'S DOWN THE FAR SIDE OF THE HOUSE!

OVER THIS WALL BACK INTO THE HOUSE AND CHANGE MY CLOTHES, AND THE HOOD WILL NEVER KNOW WHO I AM!

BUT LOOK! FATE INTERVENES, THE MURDERER TRIPS --- AND ---

--- TUMBLES THROUGH THE SKYLIGHT!



THAT'S WHAT I CALL CRASHING THROUGH TO A BRILLIANT FINISH!



DOWN STAIRS---

JUST AS I THOUGHT-- IT'S MR. ROCKABIL-- THE RICH MAN TURNED MURDERER!

YOU SEE, GENTLEMEN, ROCKABIL WAS NOT THE MULTI-MILLIONAIRE HE PRETENDED TO BE! ACTUALLY HE WAS DESPERATELY IN NEED OF MONEY, AND BY KILLING ALL OF YOU OFF HE WOULD REMAIN TO INHERIT EVERYTHING!

THE NEXT MORNING---

WELL, DID YOU GET ME THAT STORY, **BIG CHIEF DARK MASK!**

HELLO THEL!



I'LL SAY I DID! AND WAIT TILL YOU HEAR IT. I SUPPOSE I'VE GOT YOU TO THANK FOR GETTING ME INTO THIS! IT STARTS WITH A NURSERY RHYME! **RICH-MAN, POOR-MAN, BEGGAR-MAN, THIEF!**---

Later... AND THAT'S HOW IT HAPPENED! BUT ONE RHYME ROCKABIL FOR-GOT---

* IF WISHES WERE HORSES BEGGARS COULD RIDE, THE MAN WITHOUT FRIENDS --- WILL REGRET THAT HE DIED. FOR THOSE THAT COME AFTER TO INHERIT HIS GOLD, THE RICH AND THE POOR WILL NOT LIVE VERY OLD!



Readers' Page

PRESENTING YOUR FAVORITE CONTEST—WHERE YOU HAVE A CHANCE TO WIN A PORTRAIT OF YOURSELF, HAND DRAWN BY ONE OF OUR ARTISTS, AND WHERE YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY LOSE!

HERE IS HOW YOU ENTER!

YOU JUST SEND US A PHOTOGRAPH OF YOURSELF AND A LETTER TELLING US WHICH CHARACTER IN **TOP-NOTCH LAUGH COMICS** IS YOUR FAVORITE ----AND WHY!

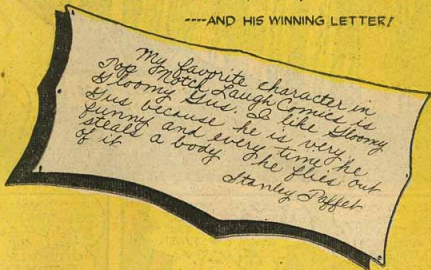
IF YOUR LETTER IS CHOSEN AS THE BEST, YOUR PORTRAIT WILL BE DRAWN BY ONE OF OUR ARTISTS! IF NOT YOUR PICTURE WILL APPEAR ON THIS PAGE!

THE WINNER



STANLEY TAFFET
119 ATTORNEY ST.
NEW YORK, N. Y.

----AND HIS WINNING LETTER!



HONORABLE MENTION



JEANNE SCOTT
THAYER, MISSOURI



ELEANOR GIORDANO
4515 BARKURLL AVE.
CLEVELAND, OHIO



MORRIS CUTLER
1911 64th ST.
BROOKLYN, N. Y.



CONCETTA DASTEFANO
520 WILLIAMS
OMAHA, NEBRASKA



JOE BURDETTE
PIEDMONT, S. C.



MILLIE SAIRANUS
177 HANOVER ST.
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.



GERALDINE MAUGHAN
2800 WEST MARKHAM
LITTLE ROCK, ARK.



MILDRED THOMPSON
120-07 14th AVE.
COLLEGE POINT, N. Y. C.



FRANCES BROOKS
2077 WALLACE AVE.
BRONX, N. Y.



SYRRAEL GERSHEN
71 OCEAN P'KWAY
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Señor SIESTA

Don Dean.

WHAT DOES MY PALM TELL YOU, WISE ONE?

THAT YOU HAVE NOT BEEN NEAR WATER EEN A LONG TIME!



READ ON WISE ONE... BOOT WHY ARE YOU TREMBLING SO???

SIESTA YOU ARE DOOMED! DOOMED BY THE "EYE OF THE EVIL"!



BOOT WHAT EES THEE'S EYE OF EVIL? TELL ME QUEEKLY, SENORA.!!

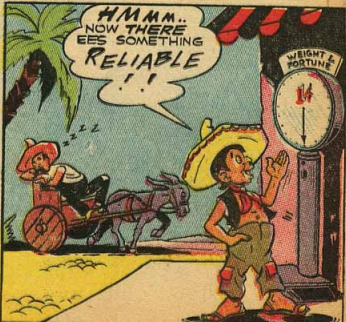
NO! NO! EET EES TOO HORRIBLE! YOU WEEEL KNOW ALL TOO SOON! GOOD PAY!



EYE OF EVIL!! PHOOF! EVERY MAN KNOWS THAT FORTUNE TELLERS ARE ALL FAKERS! I WAS BEEEG FOOL TO WASTE MY MONEY!



HMMM.. NOW THERE EES SOMETHING RELIABLE !!





WEIGHT...76 LBS.
 FORTUNE...
 THE OLD HAG
 WAS RIGHT!
 BEWARE OF
 THE EYE OF
 EVIL...

BAH! EET EES ALL
 SO MUCHO POPPY-
 COCKY! I SENOR
 SIESTA, AM THROUGH
 WEETH FORTUNE
 TELLER'S FOR LIFE!



THE SCENE CHANGES TO A TINY
 APARTMENT NEAR-BY...

AHAA AT LAST! I
 HAVE EXHAUSTED ALL
 AVAILABLE MATERIAL
 AND FINDINGS ON THE
 ART OF HYPNOTISM!
 MY NEXT STEP SHALL
 BE ACTUAL
 EXPERIMENTS!!

I HAVE LONG KNOWN THAT
 MY EYES POSSESSED MYSTIC
 POWERS, BUT FROM LACK OF
 KNOWLEDGE I WAS UNABLE
 TO USE THEES RARE GIFT!
 NOW WE SHALL SEE!



EET EES BEST
 THAT I BEGEEEN
 WEETH A STUPEED,
 WEAK WILLED SUBJECT!
 HMM... THERE
 EES AN IDEAL
 GUINEA-PEEG!

BUENOS NOCHES,
 SENOR! EET
 EES A BEAUTIFUL
 EVENING, NO?

SI, SI, SEÑORITA!
 SIESTA EES
 MY NAME!

FOR DEFENSE
 BUY
 UNITED
 STATES
 SAVING
 BONDS
 AND STAMPS





AH, SUCCESS! HE EES COMPLETELY UNDER MY SPELL! SIESTA... YOU ARE NOW A DOG.. A LITTLE PUPPY DOG!..

BOW WOW BOW WOW



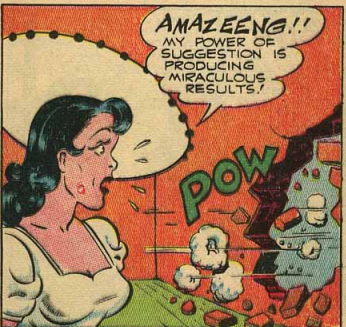
SIESTA! LISTEN TO ME! NOW YOU ARE A SUPERMAN! YOUR STRENGTH IS INCONCEIVABLE.. YOU ARE INVINCIBLE!

SI, SI, I AM THE BLACK HOOD!



I COMMAND YOU TO PLUNGE THROUGH THAT WALL!

SI, SI, MASTER!



AMAZEENG!! MY POWER OF SUGGESTION IS PRODUCING MIRACULOUS RESULTS!

POW



THEN THE MIND OF SENORITA MADIA CONCEIVES AN IDEA THAT WOULD DO CREDIT TO SATAN HIMSELF..

HA, HA, HA... GOLD, SILVER, THE WORLD... EET SHALL ALL BE MINE! HA HA HA HA HA HA



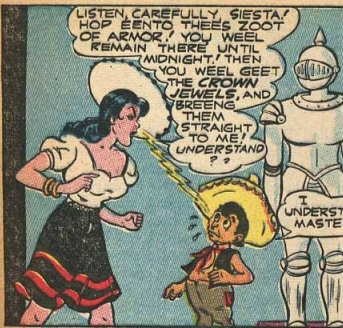
SHE CHOOSES THE FOLLOWING NIGHT TO INAUGURATE HER SCHEME....

REMEMBER SIESTA YOUR STRENGTH KNOWS NO BOUNDS! YOU WEEEL SMASH THOUGH THE WALL, RIP OPEN THE SAFE AND BREENG ME THE CONTENTS!

SIESTA WEEEL DO MASTER !!

CONYER NATIONAL BANK





LISTEN, CAREFULLY, SIESTA! HOP EENTO THEES ZOOT OF ARMOR! YOU WEEL REMAIN THERE UNTIL MIDNIGHT, THEN YOU WEEL GEET THE CROWN JEWELS, AND BREENG THEM STRAIGHT TO ME! UNDERSTAND??

I UNDERSTAND MASTER!



I WEEL CONCENTRATE ON MY SLAVE SIESTA! NOW EES THE TIME.. NOW EES THE TIME..



NOW EES THE TIME!



CRASH

THE CROWN JEWELS



THEN AS SIESTA IS ABOUT TO LEAVE THE LOOT, A BUZZING FLY LANDS ON HIS SCHNOZZOLA ...

BUZZ BUZZ



AND AS HIS EYES CROSS TO VIEW THE ANNOYING OBJECT, SOMETHING HAPPENS. THE HYPNOTIC SPELL IS BROKEN!

WHERE AM I? WHERE DEED I GEET ALL THEES GLASS BEADS ???



AH, WE HAVE CAUGHT THE CULPRIT RED HANDED!

HOW WILL POOR SIESTA EXPLAIN THIS ONE... IF THEY ALLOW HIM AN EXPLANATION! DON'T MISS NEXT ISSUE, FRIENDS!?

CRIME IS ALWAYS CARELESS

A BLACK HOOD STORY

by Roger Conway

AS PREYSING, Engineer for the Gottman Construction Works rose to his feet with a shrill scream, convulsively clutching at his throat, Kip Burland set his glass on the small end table beside the couch and sprang nimbly.

He caught Preysing before he'd fallen to the richly colored carpet.

"There's nothing that can be done," he announced after a short examination to the circle of guests who had risen and now stood horrified before the prone body. "He's dead."

Dr. Von Barheim, the prominent dentist, touched Burland on the shoulder as he knelt by the body.

"Heart?"

"I'm not the coroner," replied Kip acidly, "and if you mean simple heart failure, I'd say no."

"Any murder can be called *stoppage of breathing*," replied Von Barheim sarcastically.

"Poor Mr. Preysing," murmured Barbara. She was holding tightly to Mrs. Barlow their hostess who was trembling visibly.

"Why poor?" asked Kip. "As Chief Engineer . . ."

"I don't mean money. He's had so much sickness lately."

The inquest, held a few hours later, established a verdict of suicide, due to the recent background of illness experienced by the corpse.

"Suicides usually don't die without leaving notes," said Kip to Barbara as they left. "It's simply not human nature."

"I can see this isn't the end

of the case," smiled Barbara.

Burland went over Preysing's papers the next day. One fact alone stood out from the others. Preysing had plunged heavily in the buying of industrial diamonds. Kip mused a while on this and whistled sharply as a subsequent fact made its appearance.

The office of Dr. Von Barheim was usually dark after nine o'clock at night as the wealthy doctor had short evening hours. At half past nine a window in the surgery was raised and a stealthy figure, hooded and cloaked emerged into the blackness, walked rapidly to a door connecting the surgery with the study and opened it noiselessly.

Sharp eyes saw Dr. Von Barheim rise from a deep chair, go to a wall safe and open it. Then across the space that separated the hooded figure and the doctor floated a soft chuckle. Von Barheim lifted a large white box from the safe and opened it. He fished around in its interior, lifted out some small objects and looked at them fondly.

"Little weapons of victory. You are small, but soon your voices shall be heard in London, Moscow and New York."

"Good evening, Herr Von Barheim," the tall hidden figure fung back the door and stepped into the study. "For a murderer you have an easy conscience."

"The Black Hood!" gasped the doctor, his eyes narrowed. "Murderer? What do you mean?"

"Not only a murderer," grated the Hood, "but also an

agent of Fascist Germany. An agent sent to secure industrial diamonds for the failing German war industries. You located Preysing, who was of German descent, blackmailed him into buying them for you, then invented a clever means of transporting the diamonds back to Germany. For a dentist it was easy—drilling out teeth, hiding the diamonds in them and sending your agents to Berlin, incalculable wealth in military might concealed in their teeth. Desperate measures, Herr Von Barheim, as desperate as Germany's cause. But Preysing tried to double-cross you. He wanted America to win. You knew he'd been ill for a long time. Suddenly changing your attitude you offered to fix his teeth, knowing that it was necessary to do away with him before he informed the FBI. You packed cyanide in one of his decayed molars and put in a filling loose enough to allow the poison to slowly escape without the filling falling out and thus betraying the method of murder. You thought you were clever. Von Barheim, but you were not clever. You were simply a stupid Nazi and forgot to destroy Preysing's papers. Even now the police are on their way here."

A siren wailed in the street far below.

With incredible swiftness the German whirled, dashed for the nearest window and crashed through it. A terrible scream split the air, then died away.

The Black Hood did not bother to look out the window. A fall of twenty stories will kill any man.

The police verified that.

SNOOP — MCGOOK



YOU'RE CHEATING WALDO—HOW CAN I PLAY THIS NUTTY MARBLE GAME IF YOU KEEP EATING THE NUTS!



SOMEBODY'S OUTSIDE! SLIP ME THE PERISCOPE, WALDO!



HMM! TELEPHONE MAN! THAT REMINDS ME, I WANT TO COMPLAIN, THE SERVICE IS GETTING LOUSY!



YUP...UH HUH... PEOPLE HAS BEEN TRYIN' TO GETCHA ON TH' PHONE ALL WEEK! MUST BE SOMETHIN' PHONEY HERE! HYUH! HYUH! HYUH!



WELL YOU BETTER GET IT FIXED FAST, BUDD! OF ALL THE CASES I WOULD N'T BE SURPRISED I WAS LOSING! YOU'RE LUCKY I DON'T SUE!!

GAWSH, NO WONDER SHE WON'T RING! THE BOX IS FULL OF NUTS—IMAGINE! TSK-TSK!



NO, MRS VAN HANGOVER, I'VE BEEN HERE ALL WEEK-- SOME SCATTER-BRAINED SKUNK OF A SABOTEUR SCUTTLED MY SPEAKING TUBE! YEAH! I'LL BE RIGHT OVER!



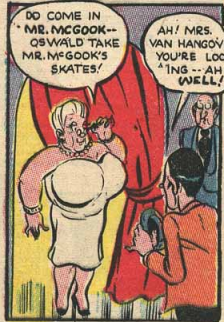
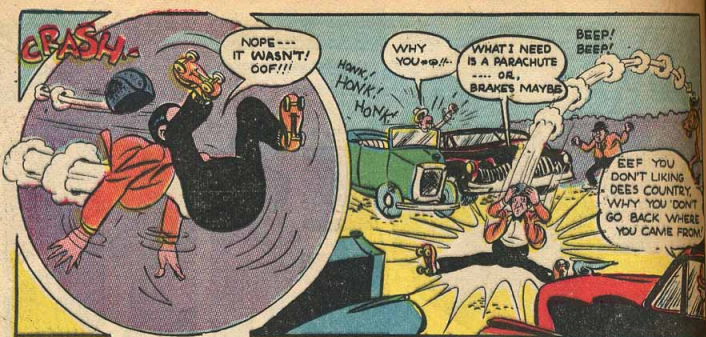
G'WAN BACK TO THE COUNTRY, WHERE YOU CAME FROM! YOU FUGITIVE FROM A FOREST! RUINING MY BUSINESS!



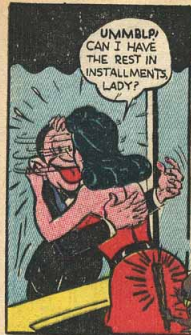
I'VE FOOLED AROUND WITH YOU LONG ENOUGH! NOW KEEP OUT OF THIS CASE!



WHEE! HOPE THE FRONT DOOR'S OPEN!!







UUMMBL! CAN I HAVE THE REST IN INSTALLMENTS, LADY?



OH! A FRESH GUY, EH? WHY YOU-----



SUDDENLY... OFF GO THE LIGHTS!

TAKE YOUR CLAMMY HAND OUT OF MY POCKET!

HALP! MY NECKTIE, IT'S GONE!

EEK!



TURN ON THE LIGHTS!

WHAT A JOINT!

WHAT A STORY!



WHEN THE LIGHTS GO ON, ALL THE MONEY HAS BEEN SWIPED! THE COPS SEARCH THE GUESTS!

THIS IS AN OUTRAGE!

WE SOICHD EVERYBODY, LADY! THE JEWELRY AND DOUGH IS GONE!



OH YEAH! WELL HOW ABOUT SEARCHIN' THE COPS!

LINE UP! M'GOOK! EVERYBODY'S A SUSPECT!

YEAH! THEY LOOK CROOK-ED TO ME!



?? ULP WHAT'S THIS IN MY POCKET? A RING! WH-WHERE DID IT COME FROM! I'M FRAMED!

HMM... NOTHING HERE NEXT!!



WELL, COME ON, COME ON, RAISE YOUR ARMS LIKE A GOOD BOY!

SUDDENLY WALDO LEAPS INTO.....



SAY! WHAT'S THIS? A SQUIRREL? WELL WOT NEXT?



OKAY, BUD! NOTHIN' ON YOU! YOU CAN GO PLAY WITH YOUR SQUIRREL, NOW!

WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE! GOOD OLD WALDO!

BOY, WHAT A PAL YOU TURNED OUT TO BE WALDO! IF YOU HADN'T GRABBED THAT RING SOMEBODY PLANTED ON ME, I'D BE A DEAD DUCK!



WELL, GO ON AND HAVE A GOOD TIME! I'VE GOT TO THINK THINGS OUT!



HOLY ZOOT SUIT! WHERE'D YOU GET THAT BRACELET FROM?

SHOW ME WHERE YOU FOUND IT!



MERRY-GO-ROUND? WHAT'D YOU BRING ME HERE FOR?? ALL RIGHT YOU CAN HAVE A RIDE!



HI-YO SILVER! WHEEEEE! WISH I'D BROUGHT MY COWBOY SUIT!

I'LL CATCH THOSE CROOKS LATER, THE CROOKS!



OH, IZZAT SO, MR. WISE-GUY DETECTIVE? TRY CATCHIN' ON DIS!

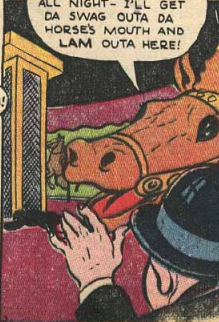


WITH M'GOOK OUT COLD, THE MERRY-GO-ROUND MANAGER APPROACHES THE HORSE BEHIND!

SHAY! HIC! YA BETTER KEEP Y' DISHTANSH' THISH HIC! ISH A VERY VICIOUS HIC HORSH!



I CAN'T FOOL AROUND ALL NIGHT - I'LL GET DA SWAG OUTA DA HORSE'S MOUTH AND LAM OUTA HERE!



YEOW! WOT BIT ME?

TSK, TSK! HIC! WELL, I WARNED YOU!





WHAT'S IDEAR,
HOLLERIN' LIKE DAT
YA JOIK? NOW
KEEP DIS COPPER
BUSY AN' I'LL GET
DA ICE OUTA DA
HORSE MESELF!



TSK, TSK!
VERY NASTY
BITE! HOW'D
IT HAPPEN?

NOIVES!

OW

BAD
HORSHIE!
HIC!



HEAVENS!
ANOTHER CUT
THUMB! THIS
CERTAINLY
IS COINCIDENTAL!

NEVER MIND DAT
FIX ME UP BE-
FORE I BLEED
TO DEATH!
OWOO!



CRIPES! DIS IS
VERY EMBARRASSIN'
WHAT DO YOUSE
SUPPOSE GOT
INTA DAT
HORSE!

I HOPE LOOIE
GETS DA STUFF!
HE'S DA ONLY
ONE LEFT WIT
A GOOD PAW!



OWW!' MY HEAD!
I SEE IT ALL NOW!
THEY'VE GOT THEIR
SWAG HID IN THAT
HORSE'S MOUTH!



AND WALDO'S BEEN THERE
ALL ALOOKS TO KEEP THEIR
CROOKS FROM GETTING
THE SWAG--- YOU'RE
UNDER ARREST,
WISE GUY!



THERE'S YOUR CROOK,
GENTS! AND ALL THESE
OTHER GUYS ARE HIS
CON--CONFEDERATES--
ER-- HIS PALS!

YOU
DON'T
SAY?



YEP! THEY HID
THE JEWELS
AND CASH IN THE
HORSE'S MOUTH!
BUT I WAS TOO
CLEVER FOR
'EM!

SHAY-- JUSH
WAIT'LL I GET
OFFA THIS NAG!
YOU'RE THE
FIRST MAN THAS
BEEN ABLE TO TAME
THISH STALLION!

HIC
BUR?



OH, MR. IN-COOK!
I THINK YOU'RE
THE CLEVEREST
MAN! MAY I
HAVE YOUR
AUTOGRAPH?

MY!
MY!

ISN'T HE
WONDERFUL!



I HAVE A CASE
NEXT MONTH,
ABOUT A-----
WELL MAYBE
I'D BETTER NOT
TELL YOU!
JUST DON'T
MISS IT
THAT'S ALL!

DEEP, DARK, DIPLOMATICS

A SNOOP McGOOK STORY

by *Caroline West*

A moment before the great event, Snoop McGook was trying to comfort both himself and Waldo the squirrel. The office was empty of clients. Nobody, not even the landlord had been around for a week, Snoop found some consolation in this.

The great detective patted Waldo on the head.

"Don't worry, old pal," he sighed, "you at least can eat off the ground. Even if I had some ground to eat off, there'd be nothing to eat off it."

At this moment the wheezy doorbell rang. Waldo immediately scampered under Snoop's desk.

"Come in," called out Snoop.

The door didn't open for a minute, but when it did, McGook's chair went over with a crash.

"Whh—what? Who are you?" gasped Snoop.

The man who came in was attired in a loudly colored and decorated uniform. At least six yards of gold braid hung on his chest and he had enough medals on him to sink an ocean liner. He was wearing a large spiked helmet, shiny black boots, shiny black gloves and carried a lot of important looking papers under his arm.

The visitor came up to Snoop and saluted.

"Good morning. I am the Grand Vizier of Dustpanistan! And you are the mighty Snoop McGook, are you not?"

Snoop nodded.

"Shhhhh!" whispered the

Vizier. "We must not be overheard. Are we alone?"

Snoop nodded again, completely forgetting Waldo.

"Well," said the Vizier, "in that case we can do business. The King of Dustpanistan has disappeared and I want YOU to find him. If you do, you will receive a reward of sixty million pezooses."

"I will find him," said Snoop, having visions of the sixty million pezooses. "How much is that worth in U. S. money?"

"Twenty three dollars and seventy nine cents," answered the Vizier. "I'll be back tomorrow. See that you have him here."

"Oh yeah, sure," replied Snoop.

Waldo scampered from behind the desk as soon as the Vizier had gone. He jumped up on Snoop's desk and made some motions. But Snoop pushed him away. Waldo persisted. He put his little right arm near his forehead and revolved it swiftly.

"Don't bother me," snorted Snoop crossly. He reached for the phone. Knowing that Kings always travel disguised, he cleverly made calls to every hotel in town. But after six hours and four dollars worth of this, Snoop decided that the King had been disguised too well.

The morgue proved a complete bust. They had the bodies of two or three Grand Dukes, a Prince, four ex-Princesses

and even a Baron, but no Kings.

"This is going to be harder than I thought," mused the great McGook. "He might be working as a waiter, but there are three thousand restaurants in town. At that rate it would take six months to visit them all. It isn't worth it, not even for a King. Oh, what am I going to tell the Vizier?" He thought also of the sixty million pezooses but not too long.

The next day the doorbell rang at about noon. In walked the Grand Vizier.

"Hi-Ya, Grand Vizier," said Snoop. "I'm afraid that. . ."

But the Grand Vizier wasn't paying any attention to him. He was looking horror-stricken at Waldo, who had come out of hiding and was standing on the desk, making the same peculiar motions with his arm.

At this moment, two men dressed in uniforms came in. One had a big net in his hand which he threw over the Vizier's head.

"You can't do this to me!" yelled the Vizier.

"Now be a good boy, Your Excellency, and you can have a nice big chocolate ice-cream soda tonight."

Then Snoop noticed that the sign on their caps said "Bide-a-While Insane Asylum".

When they had gone, he looked at Waldo.

"Waldo, you're a genius! Now I know why you were making those funny motions near your head. After all, who but a squirrel is so well-fitted to recognize a NUT?"

GLOOMY GUS

by
"RED" HOLMDALE
AND
GÖGGIN
STORY BY - KEAN

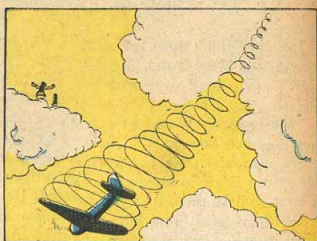
HO HUM--- KINDA
SLOW TO-DAY, GUS?
DOESN'T SEEM LIKE
I'LL HAVE A BODY
FOR YOU?

THE HECK YOU HAVEN'T,
PETE! THERE'S A CUST-
OMER RIGHT NOW--LOOK
AT THAT PLANE DOWN THERE
GOING INTO A TAILSPIN!!



R.I.P.

SHED A TEAR FOR **GLOOMY GUS**.
HE DIED BEFORE HIS TIME WAS UP!
TILL **ST. PETE** FINDS A BODY THAT'S
STRONG AND ROOMY - GUS'LL BE
A GHOST THAT'S HOMELESS AND GLOOMY.

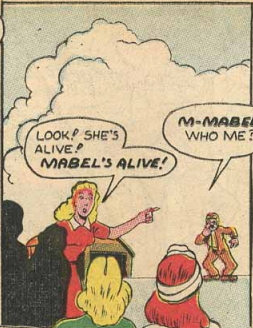


NOT BAD FOR A QUICK FIT? I DON'T LIKE THE IDEA OF BEING A PILOT - BUT I CAN'T BE CHOOSY!



LOOK! SHE'S ALIVE!
MABEL'S ALIVE!

M-MABEL?
WHO ME?



GRACIOUS, MABEL - WE THOUGHT WE'D LOST THE 'BEST WOMAN TEST PILOT'...

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

SUCH AN EXPERIENCE? MY DEARS - - - BLAH, BLAH, BLAH

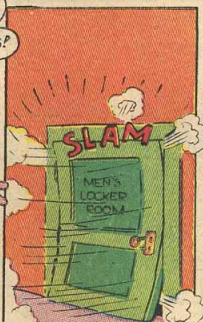


COME BACK, MABEL!

GEE, WHY DO THEY CALL ME MABEL?
I'M SCRAMBLING!



SLAM



SAFE! I'LL CLIMB OUT OF MY PILOT'S UNIFORM AND GO HOME? HOME? I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE I LIVE?



HYAH BABE? - - - SAY!
THIS IS A MIRROR? THAT'S ME? OMIGOSH!
I'M IN THE BODY OF A GIRL!



HOLD IT, MABEL!
YOU CAN'T UNDRRESS IN HERE - THIS IS THE 'MEN'S ROOM!'

B-BUT I AM A MAN - - - ER - - - I MEAN I WAS - - -





THE SHOCK OF THE CRACK-UP MUSTA BEEN TOO MUCH FOR HER!

OUTSIDE MABEL!

BE FOIM BUT GENTLE BOYS!



GEE WHIZ! I LOOK LIKE A GIRL TO THESE BOZOS!

UHP! WHAT NOW?



OH THERE YOU ARE, MABEL! WE THOUGHT WE'D LOST YOU!

COME WITH US DEAR!



WOMEN'S LOCKER ROOM

WHAT YOU NEED IS A NICE LITTLE SHOWER! AND THEN WE HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU!

DON'T SURPRISE ME PLEASE!



YOU TAKE A HOT SHOWER AND YOU'LL FEEL MILES BETTER!

HURRY UP MABEL, HERE'S A TOWEL FOR YOU!

B-BUT I DON'T WANT A SHOWER!

SHOWER ROOM



GOSH! I CAN SURE USE IT! IF YOU GIRLS DON'T MIND GOING -- I'D BE MUCH HAPPIER!



WE UNDERSTAND, YOU WANT TO GET HOME?

SURE, YOU KNOW WHO IS WAITING FOR HER? LET'S TAKE MABEL HOME?

HERE'S YOUR HOUSE, MABEL! WE'LL BE BACK FOR YOU IN AN HOUR! WE'VE LOTS TO DO!

S-SURE!

WHAT IN HECK ARE THEY TALKING ABOUT!

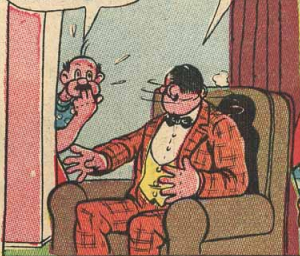
Minutes Later...

YOU KNOW WHO? WHO KNOWS WHO?

ALONE AT LAST.
HOPE THEY'VE
GOT PICKLES IN
THE ICE-BOX.
I'M HUNGRY.



NO THANKS.
I DON'T WANT
ANY ICE TODAY--
--OODPS--
WHO ARE YOU?



MABEL, HONEY,
AM I GLAD TO SEE
YOU? AM I GLAD
YOU'RE SAFE?

WHAT IS THIS A
QUIZ PROGRAM?
HEY-HEY WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?



WHY MABEL,
DEAR, DON'T
YOU RECOGNIZE
ME, HOMER
BULLPEN, YOUR
ONE AND ONLY?

MY
WH---
WHAT!!



OH, I SHOULD HAVE
REMEMBERED.
YOUR ACCIDENT-
IT MUST HAVE
COMPLETELY
UNSETTLED YOU.

HEY--IF
YOU DON'T
GET ME OFF
YOUR LAP
I'LL UNSETTLE
YOUR TEETH!

HA, HA, SUCH A
DELICIOUS SENSE OF
HUMOR? GIMME A
BIG KISS, HONEY!



CUT THAT
OUT, YA
BIG LUG.

HEY!



MABEL? WHAT'S
THE MATTER WITH
YOU? YOU SEEM
TO BE A DIFFER-
ENT PERSON?

--- AND
IF YOU PULL
ANYTHING
LIKE THAT
AGAIN,
I'LL ---



SULP: DIFFERENT--
PERSON, DID YOU SAY--
HEH, HEH, HOW SILLY!
I'M YOUR MABEL OF
COURSE, IT WAS
JUST YOUR ROUGH
BEARD!





OH, HA, HA!
OF COURSE!
I'LL GO RIGHT
HOME AND
SHAVE!

YES, DO! CUT YOURSELF
A PIECE OF THROAT---
ER--- I MEAN BE SURE
YOU DON'T CUT YOUR-
SELF **DEAR!**

PHEW! I CAN'T LET THIS
GUY SUSPECT I'M NOT
HIS MABEL!



WE'RE GOING
THROUGH WITH
OUR PLANS TO-
NIGHT, AREN'T WE
MABEL?

PLANS?
WHAT IS HE---
AN ARCHITECT?

OH-- OH--- OH
SURE? ANY-
THING YOU SAY!



AHHHHH!!

THIS IS SOME FIX I'M
IN! BEING A GIRL IS NO
CINCH--- EVERYTIME I
LOOK OUT, THERE'S A
WOLF AT THE DOOR!



YOO-HOG
MABEL?
WE'RE
B-A-A-CK!

GULP!!
S-SO I SEE!

GEE, I WONDER
WHAT'S GOING
TO HAPPEN
NOW?



THE TWO GALS DRAG POOR
GLOOMY GUS INTO THEIR
CAR? WHAT NOW?

WHERE
ARE YOU
TAKING ME?

SILLY! YOU
KNOW PERFEC-
TLY WELL
WHERE WE'RE
GOING!

I DO?-- I MEAN,
ER-- OF COURSE
I DO!

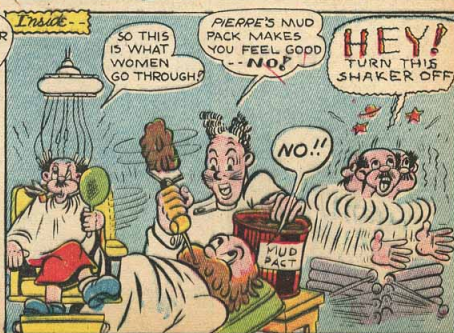


HERE WE ARE!
JUST ASK FOR
PIERRE AND HE'LL
GIVE YOU A SIMPLY
DIVINE WORK-
OUT!

WE'LL BE
WAITING FOR
YOU WHEN
YOU COME
OUT!

YEAH!
IF I EVER
COME OUT!

JANICE'S
BEAUTY
SHOPPE



Inside--

SO THIS
IS WHAT
WOMEN
GO THROUGH!

PIERRE'S MUD
PACK MAKES
YOU FEEL GOOD
--NO!

HEY!
TURN THIS
SHAKER OFF

NO!!

MUD
PACK

HOOPS LATER--

HOW DO YOU FEEL NOW, MABEL?

HURRY UP! THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE THE BIGGEST EVENT IN A GIRL'S LIFE!

I CAN'T FEEL ANYTHING! (GASP--GASP)

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THESE GIRLS HAVE GOT UP THEIR SLEEVE-- BUT I DON'T THINK I'M GONNA LIKE IT!

AND LATER UP IN 'MABEL'S ROOM--

WHY--ER-- NO! THAT'S THE ONE THING I LIKE TO DO IN PRIVATE!

CAN WE HELP YOU GET DRESSED, MABEL?

ARE YOU SURE? A WEDDING-DRESS IS PRETTY HARD TO ZIP UP IN THE BACK!

LEMME SEE----

--- WHY IT IS A WEDDING-DRESS! WHO'S GETTING MARRIED?

DON'T YOU KNOW?

YOU ARE!

PLOP

WHEN GUS WAKES UP--

OMIGOSH! WHAT'LL I DO NOW?

HERE HONEY-CRUNCH, GIVE ME YOUR ARM!

I CAN'T GET MARRIED TO A MAN! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! PETE! ST. PETE!! HELP ME!!

OH! OH! HOW'LL GUS GET OUT OF THIS!

JEEPERS! GUS SURE IS IN A TOUGH SPOT-- BUT WAIT'LL YOU SEE HIM IN NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF TOP NOTCH LAUGH COMICS! HIS TROUBLES ARE ONLY BEGINNING!!

ARCHIE COMICS IS RIDING THE CREST OF A WAVE!
A WAVE OF LETTERS POURING IN BY THE THOUSANDS—ALL SHOUTING THEIR DELIGHT ABOUT AMERICA'S MOST SENSATIONALLY FUNNY CHARACTER—"ARCHIE, THE MIRTH OF A NATION" AND THOSE SIDE-SPLITTING FEATURES-----

JUDGE OWL

CUBBY
THE BEAR

BUMBIE, THE
BEE-TECTIVE

SQOIMY,
THE WOIM

ARCHIE'S
PAL
JUGHEAD

ARCHIE'S
GIRL FRIEND
BETTY COOPER

AND SO WE HAD NO CHOICE! WE WERE FORCED TO BRING OUT ANOTHER ISSUE OF ARCHIE COMICS! ARCHIE COMICS # 2 IS ON SALE AT YOUR NEWSSTANDS RIGHT NOW! DON'T WALK, RUN TO YOUR NEWSSTAND!

SUZIE



IN RETURN FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE FOR ME, SUZIE - I'M GETTING YOU A JOB AS MY MOTHER'S SOCIAL SECRETARY!



B-BUT RONNIE, I-I DON'T KNOW HOW!

OH NO! IT'S NOT POSSIBLE! SUZIE'S LANDED A JOB BEFORE THIS STORY STARTS A SOCIAL SECRETARY NO LESS! AND IF YOU KNOW SUZIE LIKE WE KNOW SUZIE - YOU'LL KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT!

by V. Lipman
& E. Beane

AT RONNIE VANDERPOOLE'S HOUSE A PARTY IS IN FULL SWING

AMUSE YOURSELF, SUZIE. I'LL LOOK FOR MOTHER!



ER, JENKINS HAVE YOU SEEN MY MOTHER?

I BELIEVE SHE'S OUT ON THE LAWN, ENTERTAINING MASTER RONALD



WHAT AN ENORMOUS HOUSE! 'IN-OUT' I WONDER WHAT THAT MEANS!



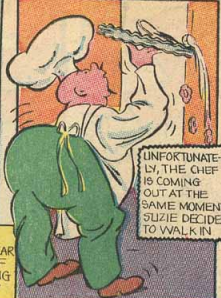
GOLLY! LOOK AT ALL THAT FOOD FOR THE PARTY! WONDER IF THEY'VE GOT ANY SUGAR!



I'LL JUST WALK INTO THE KITCHEN---

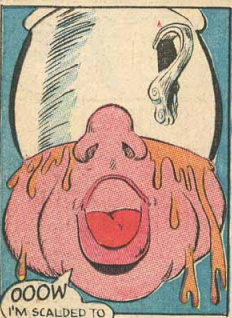
OUT

LOOK OUT, SUZIE, OSCAR THE CHEF IS COMING OUT!

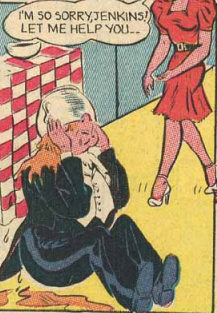


UNFORTUNATELY, THE CHEF IS COMING OUT AT THE SAME MOMENT SUZIE DECIDES TO WALK IN

PIERRE!... WATCH OUT! THE SOUP!



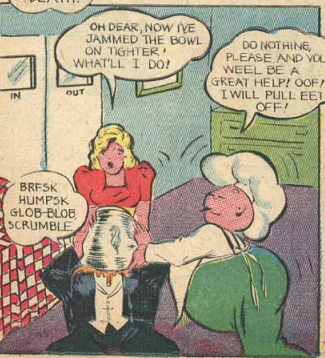
OOWW I'M SCALDED TO DEATH!



I'M SO SORRY, JENKINS! LET ME HELP YOU...



OH GOODNESS, THE FLOOR'S SLIPPERY!



OH DEAR, NOW I'VE JAMMED THE BOWL ON TIGHTER! WHAT'LL I DO!

DO NOTHING, PLEASE AND YOU WILL BE A GREAT HELP! OOF! I WILL PULL EET OFF!

BRESK HUMPSK GLOB-BLOB SCRUMBLE



ZERE! I DOOD EET!

PLEASE, MISS, THE PLACE FOR YOU IS DOWNSTAIRS!

THIS IS THE
PANTRY!!
SO SCRAM! I
MEAN PLEASE
DEPART!

I'M SO
SORRY,
REALLY!

SACRE PARBLEU,
IMBECILE OF A FEMALE!
#@!!*@!

OUT

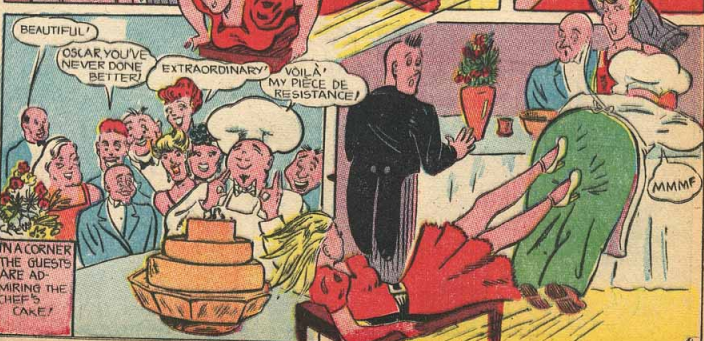
GEE GOLLIKINS!
SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING
FELL DOWN! BUT IT COULDN'T BE
MY FAULT!

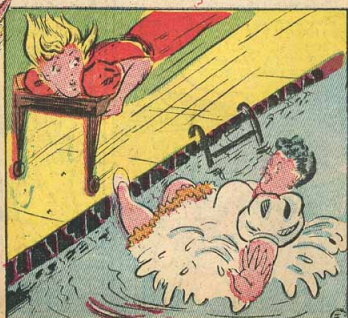
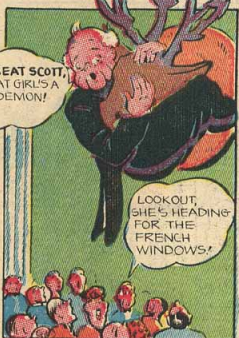
CRASH

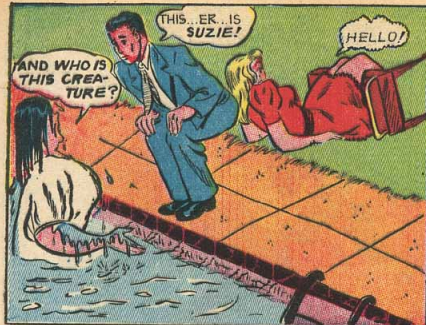
OH LOOK! SUZIE'S HEEL IS
CAUGHT ON A TABLECLOTH!
DOES THAT MEAN TROUBLE?

GUESS I'LL GO
DOWNSTAIRS!
S-A-Y...

I ALWAYS WANTED
TO SLIDE DOWN ONE
OF THESE BANNISTERS.
HMMM!







AND WHO IS THIS CREATURE?

THIS...ER...IS SUZIE!

HELLO!



HMM, SHE SEEMS TO HAVE THE MAKINGS OF A GOOD SOCIAL SECRETARY! OH WELL!

GET ME OUT OF HERE!

I'LL HELP YOU



OHHHH!! I SLIPPED!!

STOP SPLASHING ME, YOU BLONDE WHALE!!



MADAME VANDERPOOLE,

WE QUIT! THAT FEMALE BESIDE YOU HAS RUINED YOUR PARTY!!

PIERRE... JENKINS! YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!



THAT GIRL! I NEVER WANT TO SEE HER AGAIN!



O DEAR, I DON'T THINK YOUR MOTHER WILL WANT ME AS HER SOCIAL SECRETARY, RONNIE!

I HAVE A FEELING YOU'RE RIGHT, SUZIE, BUT I PROMISED YOU A JOB- AND YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE IT. COME WITH ME!



DONG DONG

I'LL RING FOR MY MAID TO HELP ME CHANGE.



D-DID YOU RING FOR M-ME, MADAME?

SUZIE!

OH, OH, WHAT'S COOKING WITH SUZIE NOW? CAN SHE KEEP THIS JOB? WILL SHE GET HER SALARY OR WILL SHE GET THE AIR??

BE SURE AND READ THE NEXT ISSUE OF TOP-NOTCH LAUGH COMICS AND FIND OUT!

There is no Rationing on **Laughs**

IN THE NEW
ZIP
COMICS!!



HERE HE IS GANG,
THE **TOP LAUGH-**
MAKER OF THEM
ALL ---- **SEÑOR**
BANANA!

I'M STILL
AROUND,
GANG ---
WILBUR
WILKINS OF
WESTFIELD!

DON'T FORGET
ME, STEEL!
WOODY THE
WOODPECKER!

I'M
SLAPPY
YUK, YUK,
YUK!

I'M
PAPPY!

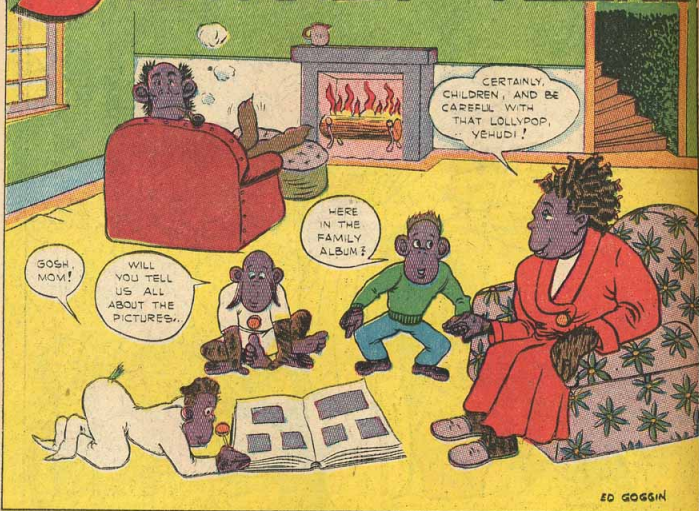
I'M
HAPPY!

I'M
GINGER!

I'M
CHIMPY!

ALL THESE BRAND NEW, UNBELIEVABLY FUNNY FEATURES APPEAR
IN THE APRIL ZIP COMICS! APRIL ZIP WILL APPEAR ON SALE
ALMOST ANY DAY, NOW! TAKE A TIP, BUY **ZIP!**

THE 3 MONKEY-TEERS



CERTAINLY, CHILDREN, AND BE CAREFUL WITH THAT LOLLYPOP, ... YEHUDI!

HERE IN THE FAMILY ALBUM?

GOSH, MOM!

WILL YOU TELL US ALL ABOUT THE PICTURES.

ED GOGGIN

WELL FIRST OF ALL, HERE IS YOUR UNCLE MIKE! HE WAS A VERY CLEVER MAN AND INVENTED THE MONKEY SUIT...



AND THIS HORRIBLE MAN USED TO LIVE NEXT DOOR. HE'S SMILING BECAUSE HE JUST TOOK THAT CANDY FROM A BABY... LUCKILY THE CHILD HAD A BIG BROTHER...



HEY I THOUGHT YOU THREW THAT *!?!* PICTURE OUT.... MAYBE FROM NOW ON YOU'D BETTER CALL IT THE *FAMILY ALL-BUM!*



WHEW, POP!

THAT WAS...

REAL CORN!

.. AND OF COURSE THIS IS THE STUPID CLERK AT SCHULTZ'S DELICATESSEN -- STUPID SORT OF FELLOW, BUT AWFULLY NICE...

AND HERE, CHILDREN, ARE YOUR MOST FAMOUS ANCESTORS! THEY LIVED LONG, LONG AGO AND WERE KNOWN AS THE 3 MUSKETEERS!

SAY POP, HOW COME THEY WERE CALLED MUSKETEERS WHEN THEY ONLY CARRIED SWORDS?



THAT'LL DO, NOW! THE IDEA... BOTHERING YOUR POOR OLD DAD WITH FOOLISH QUESTIONS! OFF TO BED WITH YOU!

I WISH WE COULD TELL MOTHER THAT THE CLERK AT SCHULTZ'S DELICATESSEN IS ALSO STUPIDMAN! BUT HE SAID IT HAD TO BE KEPT A SECRET!

BOY, IF WE ONLY LIVED AT THE TIME OF THE 3 MUSKETEERS AND 222

YES... FATHER... UNK!

VEH! 222

AND FINALLY ALL BECOMES QUIET AS THE GLEEPLY WORLD DRIFTS OFF INTO DREAMLAND...





I GUESS WE TAUGHT HIM!

BOY, JUST WHAT WE WANTED, SWORDS AND AND...GOSH!

RRRRRRROW

W-WHAT'S THAT?

RUN, FELLOWS! HIDE, QUICK!



G-GOSH, SASS...

WHAT IS IT?

A KNIGHT ON A B-BIG DRAGON! C-COME! FELLOWS! RUN!



IT WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD TRYING TO ELUDE ME, BLAST YOU! YOU SHALL MEET YOUR DOOM! HEH!

FASTER, ALBERT! FASTER!

OH! MY! GOSH!



SEE? YOU'VE HEARD THAT THREE ON A MATCH IS BAD LUCK? WELL...

SO IS THREE ON A LANCE!



BUT NOT AS BAD AS PUTTING YOUR NOSE IN A NOOSE, GOOSE!



WHY, LOOK WHO SAVED US... IT'S STUPIDMAN!

HAIR RIBBON TSK TSK!

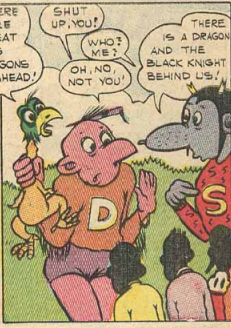
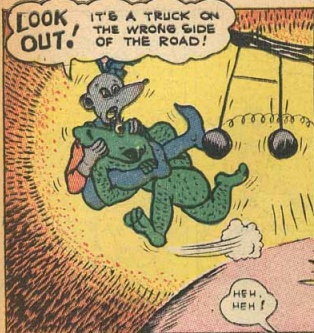


COME, MEN, THERE IS NO TIME TO LOSE! WE MUST MAKE OFF INTO THE FOREST BEFORE HE RECOVERS! RUN THIS WAY!

YOU MEAN LIKE THIS... MR. STUPIDMAN?



I HAVE HERE A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR OUR BANANA-NOSED FRIEND! WE SIMPLY SWITCH ON THESE AUTO HEADLIGHTS AS HE COMES AROUND THE BEND INTO THE DARK FOREST... SHHH, I THINK I...





OH, I'M QUITE A HAND AT INVENTIN'... HEAP GOOD INJUN, THAT'S ME! NAME'S TOM RED CENT!

RIGHT!



ARE YOU A REAL RED-SKIN, MISTER?

YOU SADDIT, KID!

SPLUP

AND DONT POINT!

IT AINT PERLITE!

SAY, WHAT IN THE WORLD IS THAT THING?



WHO... ELOISE! WELL, SIR, SHE'S A CROSS BETWEEN A HOMING PIGEON AND A PARROT! BUM EXPERIMENT! FELL THROUGH! TURNED OUT TO BE ALL FEMALES AND BLABBED EVERYTHING THEY KNEW! NASTY CRITTERS, TOO!



SUDDENLY

HELLPPPP
GO AWAY
CONSARN YE!



OH, GOODY! GOODY! HURRY AND SEE WHAT'S RAPPENING!



THOSE STUPID MESSENGER BIRDS YOU SENT FOR HELP ARE TAPPING OUT MESSAGES ON GOOFY JOE, THE BLACK KNIGHT! THEY THINK HE'S A POLE, I GUESS!

SCAT! SCAT! DARN YOU! GET 'EM OFF ME, ALBERT!



GOOD GRACIOUS; ANY-ONE WITH HALF AN EYE CAN SEE HE'S A SNOTZI!... I MEAN ANOW, IF I HAD THE ASSIGNMENT! BLAH BLAH



HERE, STUPIDMAN, ONLY YOU CAN DO IT! IT'S UP TO YOU TO GAVE US FROM THESE VILE BEASTS!



PRESENTLY

TRY THIS ON FOR SIZE!



PERCY

MY WORD!
I MUST RESCUE
MASTER BUTCH
FROM HIS
PREDICAMENT,
BUT HOW!

POICY!
HALLPP!

IT WAS ONLY "THE CROSS-COUNTRY RACE,"
BUT PERCY WAS IN IT! AND OPPOSING HIM
WAS BUTCH - THE FLY IN PERCY'S
OINTMENT!

PERCY - RUNNING
AROUND IN YOUR
UNDERWEAR!

THIS ISN'T UNDERWEAR,
MATER, IT'S A TRACK
SUIT - I'M PRACTICING FOR
THE CROSS-COUNTRY RUN!

OSCAR! ARE YOU
GOING TO ALLOW YOUR
SON TO EXHIBIT HIM-
SELF LIKE A
NUDIST!

COME, COME, M' DEAR
IT'LL DO HIM GOOD,
WHY I REMEMBER
AT DEAR OLD - - -

NOW REMEMBER, DON'T
GET YOUR FEET WET
AND FOR HEAVEN'S
SAKE, PERCY, STAY
AWAY FROM THE
BOULEVAAAD!

DON'T WORRY,
MATER, IT'S GLOR-
IOUS FUN! HOW-
EVER, I SHALL
REMEMBER TO
BE DISCREET!

ABERCROMBIE!
FOLLOW THE CHILD!
TAKE ALONG SAND-
WICHES, COFFEE
AND SMELLING
SALTS! HURRY!

VEDDY
GOOD-
MUM!

OWAAH!!

Shirley



REMEMBER BOYS — FOLLOW THE MARKING FLAGS! AND MAY THE BEST MAN WIN! ON YOUR MARK —

MOVE OVER-SQUIRT!

HUH?



LISTEN, CHUM, I'M WINNING THIS RACE! SEE? OR ELSE —

GET SET!

—OR ELSE YOU'LL NOT WIN IT! AND I'M NOT YOUR CHUM-CHUM!



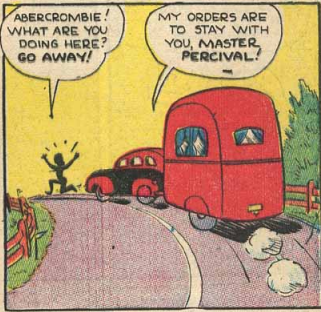
BANG!



THEY'RE OFF!



WHAT--! HEY!



ABERCROMBIE! WHAT ARE YOU HERE? GO AWAY!

MY ORDERS ARE TO STAY WITH YOU, MASTER PERCVAL!



NOW YOU JUST GO AWAY! I'LL GET ALONG ALLRIGHT!

B-BUT, MASTER PERCY, YOUR MATER SAID---

IT'S SURE IS PEACEFUL HERE!

THIS'LL BE OUR BEST PICNIC!



OH GEE! GOSH!! GOLLY! GULP!



LOOK AT OUR CAKE YOU-YOU YOU!

BOO HOO! OUR PICNIC IS RUINED!

YOU BEAST!

YOU CLUMSY OX!



NOW IS MY CHANCE TO GET AHEAD OF THAT SISSY!



IT WOULD HARDLY BE PROPER TO GO ON WITHOUT MAKING RESTITUTION TO THOSE YOUNG LADIES!!



ABERCROMBIE! I PRESUME YOU HAVE REFRESHMENTS IN THE TRAILER - PLEASE ACCOMMODATE THESE LADIES!

GULP! YESSIR!



THAT LITTLE DELAY CAUSED ME TO FALL FAR BEHIND BUTCH, I MUST EXERT SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH TO OUTDISTANCE HIM!



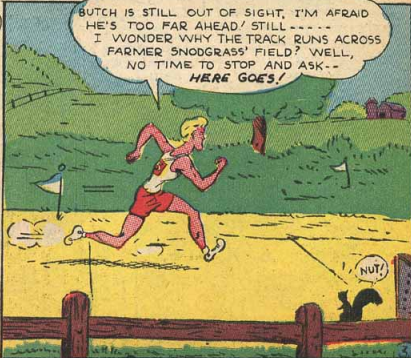
WOW! A PUDDLE!



I'LL PUT THIS FLAG ON THE OTHER SIDE----

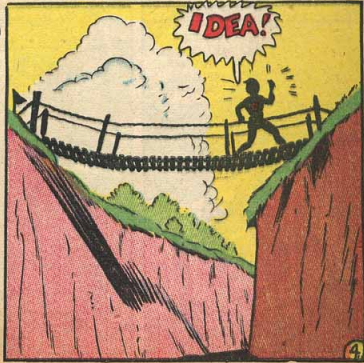
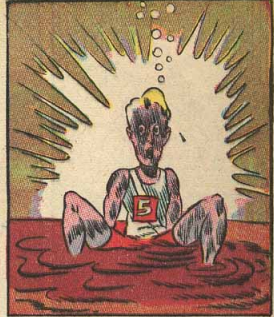


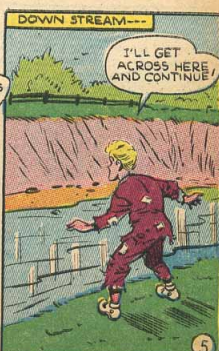
.... AND THAT SKINNY RUNT WILL FALL FLAT ON HIS FACE IN THE MUD!

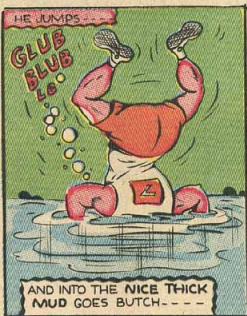


BUTCH IS STILL OUT OF SIGHT, I'M AFRAID HE'S TOO FAR AHEAD! STILL----- I WONDER WHY THE TRACK RUNS ACROSS FARMER SNODGRASS' FIELD? WELL, NO TIME TO STOP AND ASK-- HERE GOES!

NUT!







WORLD WONDERS



THE DOLLAR SIGN ORIGINATED FROM A RIBBON ENTWINED DESIGN ON THE SPANISH DOLLAR WIDELY USED IN COLONIAL AMERICA.

MAGPIES

NATIVES OF THE MIDWEST AND NORTHWEST U.S. ARE THE HIGHWAY ROBBERS OF THE BIRD FAMILY... ALSO THE MOST INTELLIGENT, IF CAPTURED WHILE YOUNG THEY MAY BE TAMED AND TAUGHT TO TALK...



IF THE COCCON OF THE SILK WORM IS UNWOUND THE THREAD MAY BE AS LONG AS $3\frac{1}{4}$ OF A MILE....

-Goss



GLACIERS OF THE LAST ICE AGE DREW SO MUCH WATER FROM THE SEA THAT THEY LOWERED ITS LEVEL OVER 300 FT.... ISLANDS LIKE ENGLAND WERE THEN CONNECTED WITH THE CONTINENT.

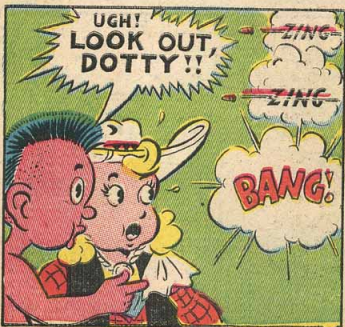
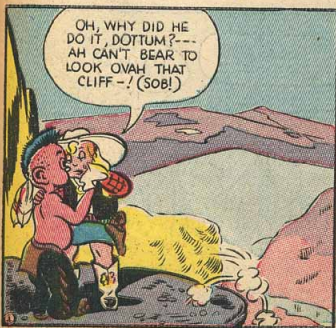
Dotty and Ditto

by
BILL
WOGGON

**DITTO! NO!
DON'T DO IT!
-- DON'T
JUMP!!**

DITTO, DOTTY'S
PET PARROT, IS ABOUT
TO END IT ALL AFTER
DOTTUM, THE LITTLE INDIAN,
PICKED ALL HIS FEATHERS
TO SAVE DOTTY FROM THE
VILLAIN DESPERATE DAN. HE
IS SO HUMILIATED THAT
HE HAS DECIDED TO
JUMP OFF THE CLIFF--
OH! OH! LOOK!
HE'S JUMPING NOW--

AH CAN'T
STAND IT!
AH'M
HUMILIATED!
(SNIFF)





QUICK! HIDE BEHIND UM ROCKS, DOTTY--
BANDITS!!

BANG!

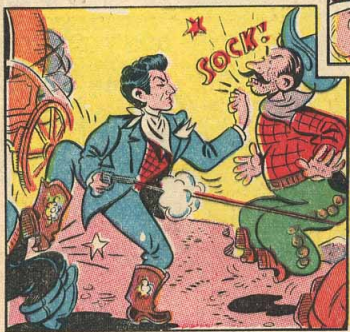
BANG!



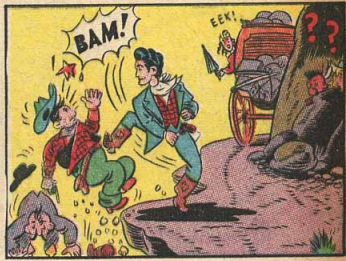
WA-L AH'LL BE!
-- A STAGE
COACH
ROBBERY!

BANG!

BANG!



SOCK!



BAM!

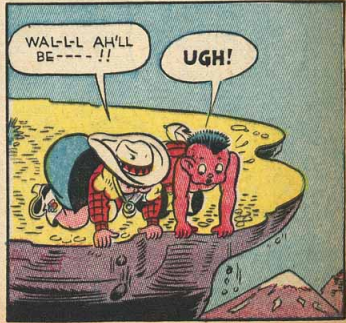
EKK!



EEK!

HE KNOCKED ALL THOSE BAD MEN
OVAH THAT CLIFF!
-- THAT BRAVE
MAN !!!

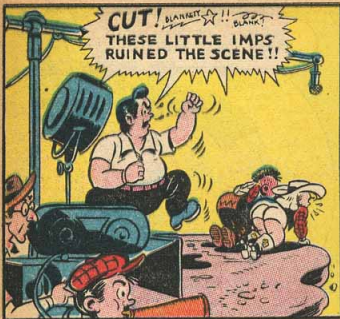
UGH! THEY BE
KILLED
FOR SURE!!



WAL-L-L AH'LL
BE----!!

UGH!

CUT! BLANKET !! DIRT !!
**THESE LITTLE IMPS
RUINED THE SCENE!!**

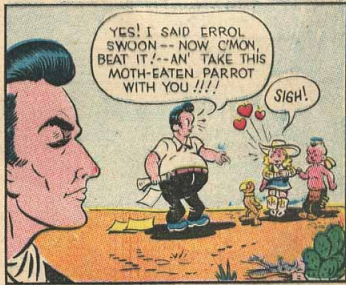


**C'MON SCRAM, YOU KIDS!--
WE'RE MAKING A
MOVIE STARRING
ERROL SWOON!**



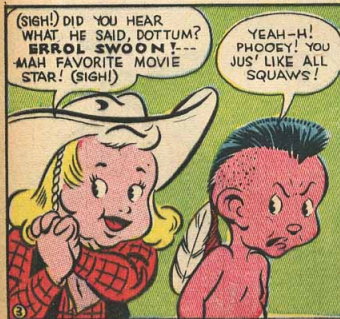
ERROL
SWOON?

**YES! I SAID ERROL
SWOON-- NOW C'MON,
BEAT IT!--AN' TAKE THIS
MOTH-EATEN PARROT
WITH YOU!!!**



SIGH!

(SIGH!) DID YOU HEAR
WHAT HE SAID, DOTTUM?
ERROL SWOON!---
MAH FAVORITE MOVIE
STAR! (SIGH!)



YEAH-H!
PHOOEY! YOU
JUS' LIKE ALL
SQUAWS!

**DOTTUM! I BELIEVE
YOU'RE JEALOUS! (SIGH!)
IF I COULD ONLY HAVE
A LOCK OF HIS HAIR!**



UGH! ME GETTUM
WHOLE SCALP FOR
YOU-- WITH UM
PLEASURE!

UGH!--- SO DOTTY
WANTUM LOCK OF
HIS HAIR, HUH? PHOOEY!
WHAT ERROL SWOON
GOT THAT DOTTUM AJN'T
GOT?--CEPT MORE HAIR!

SQUAWS GETTUM HEAP
CRAZY IDEAS SUMTIMES!

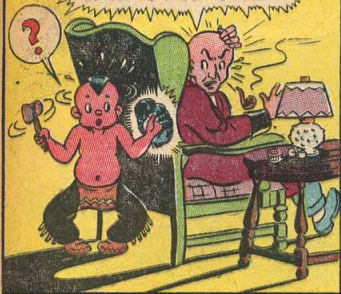
SCRAM, INJUN! THIS
IS ERROL SWOON'S CABIN
AN' HE DON'T WANT
TO BE DISTURBED! SEE?

HMM!!

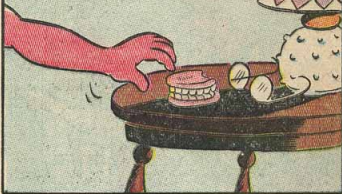
UGH! HE TAKIN' UM
SNOOZE--NOW GOOD
CHANCE TO GETTUM LOCK
OF HIS HAIR FOR DOTTY!

?

HELP! MY WIG!!



UGH! MEBBE
DOTTUM WANT
HIS **TEETH**,
TOO!



WHY YOU LITTLE REDSKIN
THIEF! I'LL SHOW YOU!
-- NOW WHERE DID I
PUT MY GLASSES!
★ **BLANKET** → **BLANK!**



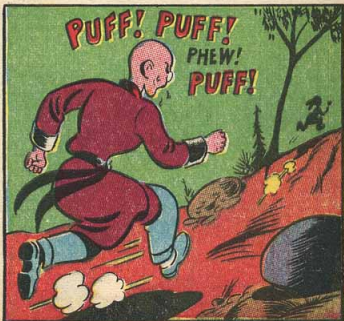
AH! HERE THEY ARE--!!!
-- NOW WHERE DID
HE GO?? ?!!

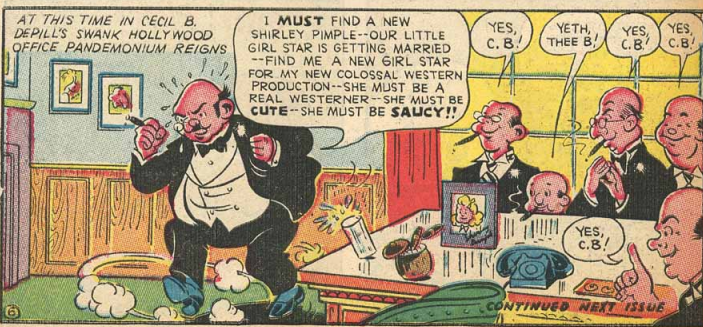
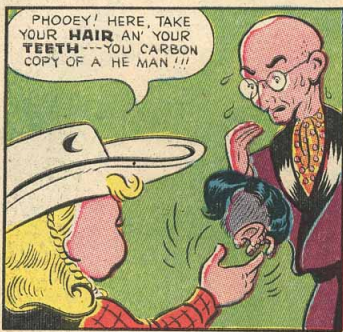
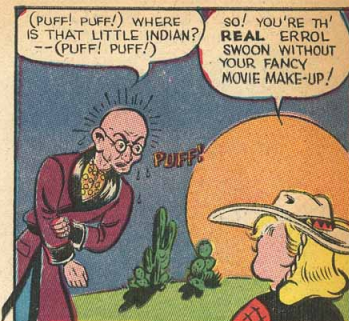


THERE HE IS--
COME BACK WITH
MY WIG, AND TEETH,
YOU LITTLE THIEF!
★ **BLANKET** → **BLANK!**



PUFF! PUFF!
PHEW!
PUFF!







GEE .what a build!
 Didn't it take a long
 time to get those muscles?



No SIR! - ATLAS
Makes Muscles Grow
Like Magic!

Will You Let Me PROVE I Can Make YOU a New Man?



LET ME START SHOWING RESULTS FOR YOU

**5 inches
 of new
 Muscle**

"My arms increased
 1 1/2", chest 2 1/2",
 forearm 3/4", - C.
 S. W. Va.

**What a
 difference!**

"Have
 put 3 1/2"
 in chest
 (normal) and
 2 1/2" expanded."
 - F. S. N. Y.

**Here's what ATLAS
 did for ME!**

John Jacobs
BEFORE John Jacobs
AFTER

**For quick results
 I recommend
 CHARLES
 ATLAS**

"Am sending snapshot
 showing wonderful prog-
 ress." - W. G. N. J.

**GAINED
 29
 POUNDS**

"When I started,
 weighed only 141.
 Now 170." - T.
 K. N. Y.

**CHARLES
 ATLAS**

Awarded the
 title of "The
 World's Most
 Perfectly De-
 veloped Man"
 in interna-
 tional con-
 tests—in
 competition
 with ALL men
 who would con-
 sent to appear
 against him.

This is a re-
 cent photo of
 Charles Atlas
 showing how
 he looks today.
 This is not a
 studio picture
 but an actual
 un touched
 snapshot.

Here's What Only 15 Minutes a Day Can Do For You

I DON'T care how old or how young you are, or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can simply raise your arm and flex it I can add **SOLID MUSCLE** to your biceps—yes, on each arm—in double-quick time! Only 15 minutes a day—right in your own home—is all the time I ask of you! And there's no cost if I fail.

I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back, develop your whole muscular system **INSIDE** and **OUTSIDE!** I can add inches to your chest, give you a vice-like grip, make those legs of yours lithe and powerful. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs, help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling! Before I get through with you I'll have your whole frame "measured" to a nice, new, beautiful suit of muscle!

When you have learned to develop your Strength through "Dynamic Tension" you can laugh at artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the **DOZMANT** muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid **LIVE MUSCLE**.

My method—"Dynamic Tension"—will turn the trick for you. No theory—every exercise is practical. And, man, so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to **BUILD MUSCLE** and **VITALITY**.

FREE BOOK

"Everlasting Health and Strength"

In it I talk to you in straight-from-the-shoulder language. Packed with inspirational pictures of myself and pupils—followers who became **NEW MEN** in strength, my way. Let me show you what I can do for YOU! For a real thrill, send for this book today, **AT ONCE CHARLES ATLAS**, Dept. 2733 115 East 23rd St., New York City.

What's My Secret?

"Dynamic Tension!" That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny, skinny-chested weakling I was at 17 to my present super-man physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelously physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with,

**CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 2733
 115 East 23rd St., New York, N. Y.**

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name
 (Please print or write plainly)

Address

City State

**Simon-
BOYS-GIRLS
MEN-WOMEN**

PICK YOUR PRIZE

THESE PRIZES ARE GIVEN TO YOU—Just send for 40 packets of easy selling Garden Spot Seeds which you can easily and quickly sell to your friends and neighbors at 10c each. Return the \$4.00 collected, and select your Prize in accordance to our offers. SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.



**One Pair
Racing HOMER PIGEONS**



It's fun to raise and train and handle Racing Homer Pigeons. One pair of mated birds given for selling only 1 order of seeds. Sent Ex. Collect.

**10 Piece
Priscilla Curtain Set**



All given as one Premium for selling only 1 order of seeds. Sent postpaid.

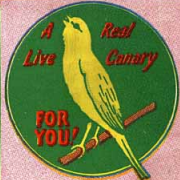


**ALL 3
GIVEN**

**GUITAR-UK
MANDOLIN
AND
BANJO**



Just the Instruments for you until you can afford those of larger size. ALL 3 INSTRUMENTS, GUITAR-Uke, BANJO and MANDOLIN given for selling only 40 pkts. of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c. a pkt.



**A
Live
Canary**

**FOR
YOU!**

What a Pet! You will love it. Canary and Cage both given for selling only one order of seeds at 10c. a packet. Sent Ex. Collect.

ONE PAIR RABBITS

The raising of rabbits for the market is a fascinating business. We offer and guarantee safe arrival One Pair of Rabbits for selling only two orders. Rabbits sent Ex. Collect.

**CANDID-TYPE
CAMERA**

Sell only one order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c. a packet and this splendid camera is yours. WRITE FOR SEEDS TODAY.



Everyone who plants a garden will help to solve the problem of the feeding of the nation.

Beautiful DINNER SET



This beautiful Set Given for selling only 2 orders of seeds. Sent Express Collect.

**CHENILLE BED
SPREAD**

Here is a hand-some addition to your bed room. Your choice of colors. Sell only one order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c plus 50c.



Basket Ball GIVEN



Latest Rubber Valve Type. Given for selling only 40 pkts. at 10c. each.

VIOLIN, BOW & INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN



Handsome finish, highly polished. POSITIVELY NOT A TOY. Send no money. GIVEN for selling only 4 orders. MAIL THE COUPON TODAY. BE FIRST.

**Suitable for
Dad or Son**

This set is complete and practical, as shown. Given for selling only one 40 pkt. order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c. each. WRITE FOR SEEDS TODAY.



**Plant
A
Victory
Garden
This
Year**

THIS PIN IS YOURS FREE

Just mail the Coupon today and this beautiful patriotic Pin, symbolic of American Freedom, will be sent right along with the seeds.

HURRY!

MAIL COUPON TODAY

36th Year

Lancaster County Seed Co.,
Station 393, Paradise, Pa.

Please send me 40 packets (one order) of Garden Spot Seeds to sell at 10c. a pkt. for a fine Gift. I will sell and pay for seeds in 30 days. Also send right along with Seeds Patriotic Pin shown above.

Name _____

Post Office _____

State _____

Street or R.F.D. _____ Box _____

Print your last name plainly below

Save 2 cents by filling in, pasting and mailing this Coupon on a 1c Post Card TODAY.